WORD OF THE LORD

Dr. Talmage's Sunday Sermon Delivered at Detroit.

CROSSING OF THE JORDAN

ming the Jurdan With Wash-agron Crusing the Delaware.

Durmorr, March II.—Rev. Dr. Things, who is now visiting this city, maked using to a large and infraredy securited endiance in the Fort Street subytopius church, of which Rev. Dr. deliffs is paster, on the croming of Jordan by the children of larsel, the is being from Joshus iii, 17, "And the inste that here the ark of the covenant the Lard stood from on dry ground in a midst of the Jordan, and all the lesites passed over on dry ground, until the people were passed clean over Jor-

sible, but he did it by book Xerxes creemed the Helicopout with 2,000,000 men, but he did it by bridge. The larashish crossed the Hed see, but the mane crebestra that colebrated the deliverance of the one army sounded the strangulation of the other. This Jordanic passage differs from all. There was no sacrifice of human life—not so much as the less of a linchpin. The vanguard of the host, made up of priests, advanced until they put their foot at the brim of the river. when immediately the streets of Jerusa-lem were no more dry than the bed of that river. It was as if all the water had en drawn off, and then the dampuess had been souked up with a sponge, and then by a towel the road had been wiped

-the hosts in uniform. Following them the wives, the children, the flocks, the berds. The people look up at the crystalline wall of the Jordan as they pass and think what an awful disaster wo come to them if before they got to the opposite bank of that Ajalon wall that wall should fall on them. And the thought makes the mothers hug their children close to their hearts as they switten their pace. Quick, now! Get them all up on the banks—the armed warriors, the wives and children, flocks and herds, and let this wonderful Jor-

famic passage be completed forever.

Sitting on the shelved limestone, I look off upon that Jordan where Joshua crossed under the triumphal arch of the rainbow weven out of the spray; the river which afterward became the baptistry where Christ was sprinkled or plunged; the river where the ax—the borrowed ax -miraculously swam at the prophet's order; the river illustrious in the history of the world for heroic faith and omnipotent deliverance and typical of scenes yet to transpire in your life and minescenes enough to make us, from the sole of the fast to the crown of the head, tin-

Standing on the scene of that affrighted, fugitive river Jordan, I learn for myself and for you, first, that obstacles, when they are touched, vanish. The text anys that when these priests came down and touched the water—the edge of the water with their feet—the water parted. They did not wade in chin deep or waist deep or knee deep or ankle deep, but as soon as their feet touched the water it vanished. And it makes me think that shoost all the obstacles of life need only be approached in order to be conquered. ulties but touched vanish. It is the trouble, the difficulty, the obstacle far in the distance, that seems so huge and tro-

The spostles Paul and John seemed to distake cross dogs, for the spostle Paul tells us in Philippians, "Beware of dogs," and John seems to shut the gate of heaven against all the camine species when he says, "Without are dogs." But I have en told that when those animals are furious, if they come at you, if you will keep your eye on them and advance upon them they will retreat. Whether that he so or not'l cannot tell, but I do know that the rast majority of the misfortunes and trials and disasters of your life that hounds your steps, if you can enly get your eye on them, and keep your eye on them, and advance upon em, and cry, "Begone," they will slink

There is a beautiful tradition among the American Indians that Maniton was traveling in the invisible world, and one day he came to a barrier of brambles and sharp thorns, which forbade his going on, said there was a wild beast glaring at him from the thicket, but as he deter mined to go on his way be did pursue it, and those bramtise were found to be only plantums, and that beast was found to be a powerless shoet, and the impassible gives that forbeds him reshing to em-

Well, my friends, the feet is there are a great many things that look terrible norms our pathway, which, when we advacce upon them, are only the pharterms only the apperitions, only the de Instons of Bfs. Definations touched are sonquered. Put gone feet into the brant of the orator, and Jordan retreats. Yes monotones our a great derly to portors. It is a very disagreeable duty. You say, "I con't go through it. I haven't the non-age, I haven't the intelligence, to go

brace the Yamtilla proved to be only a

through it." Advance upon it, Jordan I always sigh before I begin to greach at the greatness of the undertaking, but as secretar I short fi becomes to me as estillaration. And any thely undertaken with a confidint spirit becomes a piras-sen, and the higher the duty the higher the pleasure. Difficulties brooked are

communication. There are a great many pro-

ple who are atraid of death in the future. Good John Livingston once, on a sloop coming from Elizabethport to New York, was drondrully frightened because he thought he was going to be drowned as a sudden guet came up. People were surprised at him. If any man in all the world was ready to die, it was good John Livingston.

So there are now a great many good muple who shudder in passing a grave-ard, and they hardly dare think of known because of the Jordan that in-Canasan because of the Jordan that intervenes. But once they are down on a
sick bed, then all their fears are genethe waters of death dashing on the beach
are like the mellow voice of coasa shells—
they small of the blossoms of the tree
of life. The music of the heavenly choirs
comes studing over the waters, and to
cross now is only a pleasant sail. How
long the boat is coming! Come, Lord
Jesus, come quickly. Christ the Priest
advences ahead, and the dying Christian
goes ever dry shod on coral bods and
flowers of heaven and paths of pearl.
Oh, could we make our deabts remove—

Oh, could we make our doubts remove—
These gloomy doubts that rise—
And view the Canaan that we love
With unbackeded eyes!
Could we lest climb where Moses stood
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jerdan's stream nor death's cold food
Could fright us from the shore.

Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold food
Could fright as from the shore.

Again, this Jordanic passage teaches
me the completeness of everything that
God does. When God put an invisible
dam across Jordan, and it was halted, it
would have been natural, you would
have supposed, for the water to have
overflowed the region all around about,
and that great devastation would have
taken place, but when God put the dam
in front of the river he put a dam on the
other side of the river, so that, according
to the text, the water halted and reared
and stood there and not overflowing the
surrounding country. Ch, the completeness of everything that God does!

One would have thought that, if the
waters of Jordan had dropped until they
were only two or three feet deep, the Israelites might have marched through it
and have come up on the other bank
with their clothes asturated and their
garments like those of men coming ashore
from shipwreck, and that would have
been as wonderful a deliverance, but God
does something better than that. When
the priests' feet touched the waters of

the priests' feet touched the waters of n and they were drawn off, they might have thought there would have been a bed of mud and slime through rhich the army should pass.

Draw off the waters of the Hudson or

Draw off the waters of the Hudson or the Ohio, and there would be a good many days, and perhaps many weeks, before the sediment would dry up, and yet here in an instant, immediately, God provides a path through the depths of Jordan. It is so dry the passengers do not even get their feet damp. Oh, the completeness of everything that God does! Dees he make a universe? It is a perfect clock running ever since it was perfect clock, running ever since it was wound up, the fixed stars the pivots, the constellations the intermoving wheels, and ponderous laws the weights and mighty swinging pendulum, the stars in the great dome of night striking the midnight, and the sun, with brazen tongue, olling the hour of noon.

The wildest comet has a chain of law that it cannot break. The thistle down flying before the schoolboy's breath is controlled by the same law that controls the sun and the planets. The rosebush in your window is governed by the same principle that governs the tree of the universe on which the stars are repening and on which God will one lay put his hand and shake down the fr a perfect universe. No astronomy ever proposed an amendment.

A COMPLETE BIBLE. If God makes a prote, to is a com-Bible. Standing amid the dreadful and delightful truths, you seem to be in the midst of an orchestra where the wailings over sirs, and the rejoicings over pardon, and the martial strains of victory make the chorns like an anthem of eternity. This book seems to you the ocean of truth, on every wave of which Christ walks-sometimes in the darkness of prophecy, again in the splendors with which he walks on Galilee. In this book apostle answers to prophet, Paul to Isaish. Revelation to Genesis -- glorious light, turning midnight sorrow into the midneon joy, dispersing every fog, hush-ing every tempest. Take this book; it is the kiss of God on the soul of fost man. Perfect libble, complete Bible! No man

has over proposed any improvement. God prevideds Saviour. He is a complete Saviour-Godenan-divenity and humanity unfeel in the same person. He set up the starry pillars of the uni-verse and the towers of light. He plant-ed the cedars and the heavenly Lebanon. He strack out of the rock the rivers of life, singing under the trees, singing under the thrones. He quarried the ear-donyx and creetal and the topaz of the heavenly wall. He put down the jasper for the foundation and beaped up the amethyst for the capital and swung the 12 gates which are 12 pearls. In one instart he thought out a universe, and yet be became a child crying for his mother, feeling along the sides of the manger,

earning to waik. Omnipotence sheathed in the muscle and flesh of a child's arm; omniscience strong in the optic nerve of a child's eye; infinite love beating in a child's heart; a great God appearing in the form of a child I year old, 5 years old, 15 years old. White all the heavens were asorthing to him glory and honor and power on earth, men said, "Who is this odiew?" While all the heavenly hosts, with folded wing about their faces, bowed down before him crying "Holy, huly!" excepth, they denomiced him as a blumphener and west. Recked in a best on Gennesses, and get he it is that undiried the lightning from the storm cloud and diameted Lebence of its for-ests and bolds the five occasion the tip of his flagar as the leaf holds the rain-

the complete Saviour, rubbing his hand over the place where we have the pain, yet the stars of heaven the adorning group of his right hand. Holding tre to his arms when we take our last view

of our dead. Setting down with us on the temperature, and while we plant room there he planting conseilation in our heart, every chapter a stalk, every verse a stem, every word a rose. A complete savaner, a complete libble, a complete universe, a complete Jordanie passage, Everything that God does is complete.

STACLES TO OVERCOME. Again, I learn from this Jordanie pas Again. I learn from this Jordanie pas-sage that between as and every Canaan of success and prosperity there is a river that must be passed. "Oh, how I wou'd like some of those grapes on the other side?" said some of the Israelites to Joshus. "Well," says Joshus, "if you want the grapes, why don't you cross over and get them?" There is a river of difficulty between us and everything that is worth having. That which costs noth-ing is worth nothing.

ing is worth nothing.
God didn't intend this world for an easy parker, through which we are to be drawn in a rocking chair, but we are to work pur passage, climb masts, fight battles, scale mountains and ford rivers. God makes everything valuable difficult to get at, for the same reason that he put the gold down in the mine and the pear clear down in the mine and the pearl clear down in the sca—to make us dig and dive for them. We acknowledge this principle in worldly things; oh, that we were only wise enough to acknowl-edge it in religious things! You have scores of illustrations under

your own observation where men have had the hardest lot and been trodden under foot, and yet after awhile had it easy. Now their homes blossom and bloom with pictures, and carpets that made fereign looms laugh now embrace their feet; the summer winds lift the tapestry about the window gorgeous enough for a Turkish sultan; impatient steeds paw and neigh at the door, their

carriages moving through the sea of New York life a very wave of splender. Who is it? Why, it is a boy who came to New York with a dollar in his pocket and all his cetate slung over his shoulder in a cotton handkerchief. All that silver in a cotton handkerchief. All that allver on the dancing span is petrified sweat drops; that beautiful dress is the faded calice over which God put his hand of perfection, turning it to Turkish satin or Italian silk; these diamonds are the toars which suffering froze as they fell. Oh, there is a river of difficulty between us and every earthly achievement. You know that. You admit that

You know this is so with regard to the acquisition of knowledge. The ancients used to say that Vulcan struck Jupiter on the head, and the goddess of wisdom jumped out, illustrating the truth that wisdom comes by hard knocks. There was a river of difficulty between Shakespears, the boy, holding the horses at the door of the London theater, and that Shakespeare, the great dramatist, winning the applause of all audiences by his tragedies. There was a river between Benjamin Franklin, with a loaf of bread under his arm, walking the streets of You know this is so with regard to the under his arm, walking the streets of Philadelphia, and that same Benjamin Franklin, the philosopher, just outside of Boston flying a kite in the thunder-

An idler was cured of his bad habit by looking through the window, night after night, at a man who seemed sitting at his desk turning off one sheet of writing after another until almost the dawn of the morning. The man sitting there writing until morning was industrious Walter Scott; the man who looked at him through the window was Lockhart. his illustrious biographer afterward. Lord Mansfield, pursued by the press and of duty, went on to discharge the duty, and while the mob were around him demanding the taking of his life he shook his fist in the face of the mob and said, "Sirs, when one's last end comes, it cannot come too soon if he falls in defense of law and the liberty of his country."

And so there is, my friends, a tug, a tussle, a trial, a push, an anxiety, through which every man must go before he comes to worldly success and worldly achievement. You admit it. Now be wise enough to apply it in religion. Eminent Christian character is only gained by the Jordanie passage; no

man just happened to get good. Why does that man know so much about the Scriptures? He was studying the Bible while you were reading a novel. He was on fire with the sublimities of the Bible while you were sound asleep; by tug, tusele, pushing and run-ning in the Christian life that men got so strong for Ood; in a hundred Solfernos he learned how to fight; in a hundred shipwrecks he learned how to swim. Tears over sin, tears over Zion's desolation, tears over the impenitent, tears over the graves made, are the Jordan which that men had passed. Sorrow pales the cheek, and fades the eye, and wrinkles the brow, and withers the han There are mourning garments in the wardrobe, and there are deaths in every family record; all around are the relics

THE JORDAN OF DEATH. The Christian has passed the Red sea of trouble, and yet he thinks there is a Jordan of death between him and heaven. He comes down to that Jordan of death and thinks how many have been lost there. When Melynouz was exploring the Jenias in Palestine, he had his boats all knocked to pieces in the rapids of that river. And there are a great many men who have gone down in the river of death; the Atlantic and Pacific have not swallowed so many. It is an awful thing to make shipwrecks on the rock of min-masts fulling, hurricanes flying, death coming, grosnings in the water, meanings in the wand, thunder in the sky, while God, with the finger of lightning, writes all over the sky. "I will tread them in my wrath, and I will tram-

ple them in my fury." The Christian comes down to this rag-ing torrent, and he knows he must pass cut, and as he comes toward the time his breath gets shorter, and his last breath leaves him as he stope into the stream, and no sconer does he touch the stream than it is parted, and he goes through dry shod, while all the waters wave their plumes, crying: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" God shall sipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more weeping, and there shall be no

flome of your children have already gone up the other bank. You let them down on this side of the bank; they will he on the either bank to help you up with enpercatural strength. The other morning at my table, all my family present, I thought to my wif how pleasant it would be if I could put all in a boat and them go in with them, and we could pull across the giver to the next would and be there all tegether. No family parting, no glowers observate. It wouldn't take five committee to go from bank to bank, and on to their leading world by he location . Lever flore as come. T

ferever. Wouldn't it be pleasant for you to take all your deserty into that bleasaid

to take all your family into that blessed country if you could all go together?

I remember my mother in her dying hour said to my father, "Father, wouldn't it be pleasant if we could all go together. But we cannot all go together. We must go one by one, and we must be grateful if we got thore at all. What a heaven it will be if we have all our families dore to look around and see all the children are present! You would eather have them all ent! You would rather have them all

ent! You would rather have them all there, and you go with bare brow forever, than that one should be missing to complete the garlands of heaven for your coronal. The Lord God of Joshua, give them a safe Jordanie passage!

Even children will go through dry shod. Those of us who were brought up in the country remember, when the aummer was coming on in our beginded days, we always longed for the day when we were to go barefooted, and after tossing our mothers in regard to it for a good while, and they consented, we remember the delicious sensation of the cool grass when we put our uncovered foot on it.

we put our uncovered foot on it. And the time will come when these shoes we wear now, lest we be cut of the sharp places of this world, shall be taken off, and with unsandaled foot we will step into the bed of the river; with feet untrammeled, free from pain and fa-tigue, we will gain that last journey, when, with one foot in the bed of the river and the other foot on the other bank, we struggle upward. That will be heaven. Oh, I pray for all my dear people a safe Jordanic passage! That is what the dying Christian husband felt when he said: "How the candle flickers, Nellie! Put it out. I shall sleep well tonight and wake in the morning

COMPOST POR THE BEREAVED. One word of comfort on this subject for all the bereaved. You see, our de-parted friends have not been submerged, have not been swamped in the waters.

They have only crossed over. These Israelites were just as thoroughly alive on the western banks of the Jordan as they had been on the eastern banks of the Jordan, and our departed Christian friends have only crossed over—not sick, not dead, not exhausted, not extin-guished, not blotted out, but with guished, not blotted out, but with healthier respiration, and stouter pulses, and keener eyesight, and better prospects—crossed over, their sins, their physical and mental disquiet, all left clear this side, an eternally flowing, impassable obstacle between them and all human and satunic pursuit. Crossed over! Oh, I shake hands of congratulation with all the bereaved in the consideration that our departed Christian friends are safe! Why was there so much joy in certain

Why was there so much joy in certain circles in New York when people heard from the friends who were on board that belated steames? It was feared that vessel had gone to the bottom of the sea, and when the friends on this side heard that the steamer had arrived asfely in Liverpool, had we not a right to congratulate the people in New York that their friends had got asfely across? And is it not right this morning that I congratulate you that your departed friends are safe on the shore of heaven? Would you have them back again? Would you have them back again? Would you have their breath in the stiffed atmosphere of the summer. Would you have them back in this westher? Didn't they nee their brain long mough? Would you have your children lack again? Would you have them take the risks of temptation which throng every human pathbelated steamer? It was feared that vestion which throng every human pathway? Would you have them cross the Jordan three times? In addition to crossing it already, cross it again to greet you now and then cross back afterward? certainly you would not want to keep them forever out of heaven.

Pause and weep, not for the freed from pain, But that the sigh of love would bring them back I ask a question, and there seems to come back the answer in heavenly echo: "What, will you never be sick again?"
"Never-sick-again." "What, will you

never be tired again? "Never-tired-again." "What, will you never weep again?" "Never-weep-again." "What, will you never die again?" "Never-die -again."
Oh, ye army of departed kindred, we hall you from bank to bank! Wait for ns when the Jordan of death shall part for us. Come down and meet us half way between the willowed banks of earth and the palm groves of heaven. May our great High Priest go ahead of us, and with bruised fest touch the wa-

of my text, "All Israel went over on dry ground until all the people were gone clear through Jordan." If I ask you what shall be the glad hymn of this morning, I think there would be a thousand voices that would choose the same hymn—the hymn that illumines so many death chambers—the hymn that has been the parting hymn in many an instance—the old hymn:

ter, and then shall be falfilled the words

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand
And cast a wietful eys
To Canann's rair and happy land,
Where my possessions its.
Oh, the tessiborting, rapturous scene
That rises on my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And tirers of delight.

Why. Oh. Why-

My sisters, do you suffer so? You have suffered so long you think there is no relief, yet relief is close at hand if you will only accept it with the faith that has saved thousands.

You may have displacement of the womb, or some form of ovarian trouble; small tumors may be forming in the uterus, or you may be approaching

the change of life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege. table Compound goes straight to the seat of trouble, dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus, removes backache, and invigorates the entire system.

Under its influence I gained 53 pounds. I know its value, and proclaim it best in the world. It will cure you for it cured me, and a number of my friends also." - Ida B.

field St. Phila. All droppints sail in Lame II. Property New People Made

Butcher, Clear-

WHAT DOES IT MEAN

Justice Lamar, Philips Brooks and James G. Blaine.

IN APPALLING LIST OF GREAT PEBLIC MER.

Many of Them Hors Posted Away Sud denly and Without Warning-What Is It Not Caused by Over-

work or Oversadel.

The recent sudden deaths of prominent men musters from the grave the memory of an army of great men who have died in the harness. Note them as they slewly file in review before your. Senator Zach Chandler was found dead in his bed at the Grand Pacific beta!

hotel.

Secretary Windom died while speaking at a banquet.

Senator Beck dropped insensible in the Potomac depot on the exact spet where President Garfield was shot.

Secretary Folger worked to the last and died without warning.

Senator Tom Corwin expired at a reception while talking with Salmon P. Chase, Ben Wade, Senator Schenck and John Sherman.

ohn Sherman. The Hon. Hannibal Hamlin diedatthe

The Hon. Hannibal Hamlin diedatthe club while chatting with his friends.

Minister Pendleton passed away while seated in a railroad train.

Senator Charles Sumner, Massachusett's pride, died suddenly, working faithfully to the hour of his death. Senator Simon Cameron feels the mysterious creepings of paralysis and tails in the arms of his friends.

Salmon P. Chase passed away peace-fully while scated at his desk with his pen in his hand.

Salmon F. Chase passed away peace fully while scated at his desk with his pen in his hand.

Vice President Wilson died after emerging from the senate bathroom.

John Quincy Adams dropped in his chair in the house of representatives.

And so the list might be prolonged. It would include such brilliant names as Senator Matt Carpenter, Secretary of the Treasury Daniel Manning, ex-President Arthur, the Hon. Thomas H. Benton, Senator Ferry and others.

These men died suddenly and without warning, but a significant fact in connection with their deaths is that the cause in each case was the same. It may have been called "heart disease" or "apoplexy," but what is heart disease or apoplexy? Simply a result, not a cause. Overwork and Overindulgence weaken certain great organs. From the weakness of these organs the blood becomes poisoned, clots the heart and clogs the brain. Do you ask what these organs are? The kidneys and liver. None of these great men would have died as they did had their kidneys and liver been in order. Physicians realize this truth, and the more intelligent men and women are beginning to find it out. Not only this, but they have found out the way of preventing this gradual undermining of life and the coming on of sudden death. Read what they say:

Dr. Hoesech of Berlin, Germany, asserts: "I have been the victim of palpitation of the heart, and upon taking the least cold the symptoms would become alarming. This has entirely disappeared under the use of Warner's Safe Cure, and I am perfectly well and strong."

Dr. R. A. Gunn, dean of the United

under the use of Warner's Safe Cure, and I am perfectly well and strong."

Dr. R. A. Gunn, dean of the United States Medical College, New York, declares: "I am independent enough and frank enough to commend most heartily that great remedy, Warner's Safe

The Rev. J. E. Rankin, D. D., of Washington, D. C., affirms: "I know physicians of the highest character and standing who prescribe and use War-ner's Safe Cure for diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs. I desire in the interest of humanity to recommend this medicine."

Great men may pass away suddenly and leave a warning to others who are overworking or overindulging. The slender thread of life may be strained, but it need not be snapped if care and the right preventive remedy are used. Modern life has its strains, but it also has its discoveries which preserve the health and lengthen the life. And forement among the discoveries for the benefit of humanity is the great one of which these scientific men speak.

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The strongest recommendation that any article can have is the indersement of the mothers of the town. When the mothers recommend it you may know that that article has more than ordinary merit. Here is what the Centerville, South Dakota, Citizen says editorially of an article sold in their town: "From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up had coids for our children. We are acquainted with many mothers in Centerville who would not be without it in the house for a good many times its cost, and are recommending it every day." 50 cent bottles for sale by F. J. Wursburg, droggist, No. 58 Mouros

Persons who are subject to attacks of billious colle can almost invariably tell, by their feelings, when to expect an at-tack. If Chamberlain's Colle, Cholera and Diarrhora Remedy is taken as soon as these symptoms appear, they can ward off the disease. Such persons should always keep the Hemedy at hand, ready for immediate use when needed. Two or three doses of it at the right time will save them much suffering. For sale by F. J. Wurzburg, druggist, No. 58

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